

sonal affiance; nor did he hesitate to exchange the sweets of domestic life, which fortune and his virtues qualified him to enjoy and embellish, for the dangers and fatigues of war. Though his humanity led him to abhor the profession of arms, when rendered subservient to the views of ambition, he reversed the character of a military citizen of a free state. Sensible that before we can be qualified to command we must learn to obey, he accepted a volunteer's commission in one of the first independent companies raised in this state. His merit soon raised him to the rank of a major. He possessed a happy genius for enterprise. A strong and decisive judgment, an unshaken resolution and unwearied vigilance, were his. No officer could be more distinguished for cool intrepidity in the hour of action, and that dignified behaviour in the execution of inferior duties, which, whilst it gains the love of the soldiery, enforces discipline, and commands respect. Every day he remained in the army, his military fame acquired additional lustre, whilst his amiable disposition and endearing manners enlarged the circle of his friends. But to have a just idea of his character, you must have seen him in his last moments; the *Soldier*, the *Christian*, and the *Patriot*, mingled their rays to irradiate his fall.

Annapolis, Apr. 7. EUGENIO.

AN ELEGY, sacred to the memory of Major ARCHIBALD ANDERSON, who fell in the action of Guilford, March 15, 1781.

EREBUS had now gain'd his middle way;

The waning moon dispens'd a feeble light,  
And brought to view, the carnage of the day,  
Which gave new horrors to the gloom of night.

Each adverse host had from the field retir'd,

With slaughter fated and with toil depressed,

And now in dreams, with martial ardour fir'd,

Brav'd the wing'd deaths, and bared the manly breast.

Save some; who Sorrow's painful vigils kept;

A friend, a brother welter'd on the plain!

Here foes forgot their enmity, and wept,  
And mingled sighs, a tribute to the slain!

Not, by warm affection led,  
Youthful Collin bent his pensive way:

"Ah! where, he cries, has Strephon laid his head?

"Where rests my gentle soldier's breath—  
"left clay!

"Assisted by yon friendly glim'ring light,  
"His mangled body I may chance to spy;

"To friendship there I'll pay each sacred rite;

"For hallow'd is the ground where  
"freemen die."

The youth (his anguish having thus expressed)

With trembling step travers'd the crimson'd plain,

Here Strephon lay, life bubbling from his breast,

Trophied around with heaps of British slain!

Struck with the scene, he paus'd in speechless woe;

For Strephon's virtues long his soul had won:

New fond remembrance bade his sorrows flow,

Awak'd his feelings, and inform'd his tongue.

"When dove-ey'd peace on fair Columbia smil'd,

"With thee, dear youth, what halcyon hours I pass;

"With mirth and song corroding care beguil'd,

"And bade each day glide smoother than the last.

"Ah! fancy, why these pleasing scenes recal?

"Why agonise this wounded bosom more?

"Fled is each joy, since hapless Strephon's fall;

" bereft of him the charm of life is o'er!

"How sad the thought—valour long life denies;

"The brave scarce ever gain their mid career,

"But early fall; their virtue's sacrifice!

"And soon, too soon, we pay the tender tear.

"So fares the flower, which sweets untimely yield,

"Whose buds are quicken'd by the florist's care;

"Whilst those, which ripen slowly in the field,  
"Shed no perfumes, nor have the blight to fear.

"Such too, brave youth, is thy lamented fate,

"Tho' wild ambition ne'er thy bosom fir'd.

"In freedom's cause, ardent and elate,  
"You dar'd the battle, triumph'd and expired.

"Unfading laurels from thy blood shall spring,

"Inscribed with honours due the fallen brave;

"Freedom shall guard thee with a parent's wing,  
"And friendship epitaph thy sylvan grave."

He could no more—here grief his tongue suppress;

The tear of anguish trembled in his eye;

His head hung pensive on his bleeding breast,

Which heav'd a tender, agonizing sigh.

Aurora now her dewy robe had spread;

From their cold beds the bustling camps arose;

When wearied Collin sunk among the dead,  
And found in sleep a refuge for his woes.

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STOLEN out of the pasture of the subscriber, living near Mr. Samuel Hanson, in Charles county, on Saturday last, being the 31st of March, about 12 o'clock, a large roan HORSE, with a hanging mane and switch tail, paces and canters extremely easy, branded on the near shoulder, or getting up side, thus, 8;

it is supposed that he was stolen by a Moses Jones, a deserter from our army, and a remarkable thief and robber, who was in the neighbourhood, enquiring for a mare he said had strayed away from him, and who is suspected of having committed several robberies there. Whoever secures said horse, so that I get him again, shall receive a reward of twenty state dollars.

April 4, 1781.

WILLIAM HANSON.

WAS offered for sale, and stopped, supposed to be stolen or found, a large silver watch, the inside case much worn about the rivet, and marked on the outside I. H. and four small stamps on the inside, in one of which are the letters T. R. Made by George Clark, London, No. 13924. The owner may have it again on proving property and paying charges.

3W

SAMUEL JACOB.

THERE is at the plantation of James Craik, taken up as a stray, a black BULL, with a crop in the right ear and a crop and under bit in the left, appears to be five or six years old, has been on the plantation three years. The owner may have him again on proving property and paying charges.

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CHARLES RIDGELY

MICHAEL PUS,

W. GOODWIN,

W. BUCHANAN,

ELEANOR DORSEY.

3

ANNAPOLIS: Printed by FREDERICK and SAMUEL GREEN, at the Post-Office

On Tuesday the arrival

# LANDS FOR SALE

STRAING ENLARGED, 644 acres, surveyed in January 1779, and patented for 644 acres, and called, by the name of *Head-Strain*, but not patented, because of the part of *Manzell's United Property*, 12 acres; part of *Manzell's Purchase*, 12 acres; *The Silence*, 74 acres; these tracts lie adjoining each other. Part of *Wigdor-Forch*, 1136 acres; this tract is about 4 miles from the above lands. The tracts are called *Forest-land*; a considerable part of them is very good for each tract is very well watered, and the are on the whole about 200 acres of good meadow ground. There is little timber on the above tracts, except on the western fork of the western, or Delaware falls of Patapiscus River, where enough may be procured to build tobacco houses. These lands lie near the great main road from Frederick-town to Baltimore, between 25 and 30 miles from the latter, and in the neighbourhood of the late Samuel Manzell. *Regulation*, granted 667 acres, of which about one half is of elder tracts; this land lies below *Patapiscus*, about 8 miles from Frederick-town near one Solomon Turner's. Part of *Mountain of Wales*, 200 acres; this tract lies near Mr. Jacques's Iron-works, all about 4,347 acres. A reasonable price will be taken for the whole; if the tracts are sold separately, the price will be more or less, according to the quality and situation. The title to all the tracts is indisputable. New state money, or bond with security, for tobacco or specie, with interest, will be taken in payment, and the lands immediately conveyed. Enquire the printers.

CHATHAM

STANDS near Queen-Anne, and will cover mares three guineas, or state money at the change, with an allowance of one dollar to the groom.

Chatham was out of Ebony, and got by col. Fitzhugh's Regulus; Ebony out of col. Taffer's Old Selima, and got by Othello; Regulus was out of Jenny Dismal, a mare imported by col. Taffer, and was got by his noted horse Fearnought.

Pasturage for mares at a distance gratis.

March 20, 1781.

By virtue of an act of the assembly of Maryland, passed in December 1779, to be exposed to sale, by public vendue on Tuesday the first day of May next for gold or silver,

THAT situation for any kind of water-works, known by the name of CURTIS'S CREEK FURNACE, lying on the head of the said creek, Anne-Arundel county, about 22 miles by water from Baltimore-town, or 10 miles by land, with sundry tracts of land containing 4838 acres more or less. There are, where the furnace stands, a large stone dwelling house, kitchen, meat house, smith's shop, and mill house, all of which with the furnace, may be made very good. The lands mostly lie on and contiguous to Curtis's, Marley, and Stony creeks, and abound with wood and timber, pine, o, hickory, and chestnut. Craft for the ception of wood, &c. go up all the creeks. About 100 acres are cleared round the furnace, and two or three tenements on different tracts rented the year. A plot of the whole may be seen at the coffee-house in Baltimore, and the lands shewn on application to Thomas Croftwell near the furnace. To begin at the dwelling house at 10 o'clock a.m.

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